



# For the YOUNG PEOPLE



## GATHERING HOLLY

"I want to go!"

"Aw, Mummy, let him come along! I'll pull him on the sled."

"Well, if you promise to take good care of him. He's really too little to go on a trip like that."

"Can I go, Mummy?"

Mrs. Williams said "Yes," but she felt all along that she would have done better to say "No." Still mothers the world over like to humor their little ones.

Off ran Nelson to get his warm old coat, while his big brother Joseph and his sister Clarice waited for him. They were all going into the woods to gather holly.

"And we'll make wreaths and everything and the house will look just beautiful!" explained Clarice.

"Come, get on my sled," said Joseph when Nelson appeared all muffled up to the car.

Just then they heard a great commotion. It was somebody else asking: "Can't I go too?"

"It's Scamp," cried Joseph. "I must let him out of the barn."

In another minute they were off with Mother waving to them from the window. There was a light fall of snow on the ground and the trees did not look quite so bare with a little white trimming. Nelson shouted with glee as the sled went so quickly and smoothly over the snow that he felt as if he were flying behind Joseph's lively heels.

The woods looked strange and lonely, but nobody minded that for

were't they all there together with Scamp their faithful follower? And weren't they going after holly? And wasn't Christmas close at hand? Joseph had a great sharp knife and Clarice had a pair of scissors and they both set to work in quite a business-like way and soon had both sleds piled with the bright green leaves and red berries.

"Now, Nelson," said Joseph, "you sit this way on the end of the sled, see? There's plenty of room."

Nelson sat down as his brother had shown him, with his little legs dragging behind the sled.

"Now, we're off!" shouted Clarice, racing away through the woods.

Joseph followed fast and what a race it was! Soon they had left the woods behind and Clarice thought: "Scamp must have stayed behind to hunt."

They were almost home and were about to climb the little sharp hill at the top of which they lived, when Joseph thinking that his brother might walk a little way, looked around.

"Gee! Clarice! Hey there!" he yelled.

Clarice stopped and looked back too.

"Where's Nelson?" she asked.

"That's what I want to know," replied Joseph. "He must have fallen off. I'll go back after him."

"So will I," said Clarice. "O dear! Why weren't we more careful?"

They piled all the holly on Clarice's

## CHRISTMAS IS COMING

CHRISTMAS IS COMING!  
CHRISTMAS IS COMING!  
THERE'RE ALL KINDS OF SIGNS, I FEEL  
IN THE AIR—  
SNOW FLAKES DOWN WINGING—  
SLEIGH BELLS A-RINGING  
THE SCENT OF XMAS TREES AND  
SECRETS EVERYWHERE!

sled and hurried off as fast as they could with Joseph's, leaving the other sled hidden by the road.

"He can't be far, poor little chap!" said Joseph.

It was beginning to snow a little and so their tracks were already dim and they realized that the afternoon was fast waning. On and on they ran until they were all out of breath.

They reached the woods and Joseph shouted and called. There was no answer and although they searched wherever they had been they saw no trace of either Nelson or Scamp. This frightened them so that they began to run wildly through the woods, until Joseph realized that such behavior was silly and could do them no good.

"Well, then I guess we'd better go home," said Clarice. "Daddy will find Nelson."

Joseph led his sister through the trees for some time, until she asked: "Are we almost out? I'm awfully tired." Then he turned around and admitted: "Clarice, we're lost!"

They had spent more time there looking than they had thought for now night began to come on.

"And there are bears and everything here!" whispered Clarice.

"Oh, if we could only find poor little Nelson."

"If I could only see the sun I'd know which way was West," said Joseph, but the thick white snow clouds hid any glimmer of sky.

"Oh, I hope we won't have to spend the night here," cried Clarice. "Let's call. Think of poor little Nelson here all alone in the cold."

"Scamp is with him," replied Joseph, "that's some protection."

He knew there were wild cats, let alone foxes and other small wild animals, but he felt that, armed with his knife, he could defend himself and

his sister, in case he had to.

"How dark it grew! They both shouted and called and at last getting no answer they decided to rest awhile under a large fir tree whose branches sweeping near the ground made a cozy little shelter from the snow and wind.

"We might freeze," said Clarice, beginning to cry.

"I have a box of matches in my pocket," replied Joseph. "I put them there as we started out because you never can tell what might happen."

They bustled around in the dim light and gathered some dead wood and Joseph made a nice camp-fire. Just as it began to burn brightly and Clarice drew closer to warm her hands they heard a shout. With right good will they answered it.

"Hey, there Joe and Clarice!" some

one called, and in another minute their father was rushing towards them waving a lantern.

"We got lost looking for Nelson," explained Joseph, as he and Clarice each grabbed an arm of their Dad.

"Nelson wasn't lost," replied the father with a laugh. "He fell off your sled and Scamp took charge of him. Led him over Evans' field and by the lane straight home. They've been worrying dreadfully about you."

"Oh, I'm so glad!" cried Clarice.

"Well, come on home," replied Dad.

"But where's your holly?"

"We hid it along the road," replied Joseph, "and believe me! Won't be reminded of a lot of things when we see it put up around the house. Whew!"

## THE JUNIOR COOK

FOR THE CHRISTMAS DINNER

Most recipes for girls and boys at Christmas time are for candy, while many a girl or boy would like to have a real part in the family dinner if she or he only knew what to cook. This recipe is easy to cook, very easy to look at and exceedingly easy to eat.

Open a can of peas and a can of peas. To do this the can should be set on a chair, at a comfortable height and there should be plenty of time so no accidents are due to hurry.

Set a wire sieve over a saucepan and pour the peas into the pan. While the peas are still in the sieve, empty out the water that has drained into the pan, pour a quart of fresh clean water over the peas, empty that out and pour the peas into the saucepan.

Add one-half cupful of water and one teaspoonful of salt. Set over a

moderate fire till boiling hot. Boil, uncovered, for six minutes, sprinkle a teaspoonful of salt over the peas, shake the pan, cover and keep in a warm place till ready to serve.

Pour the contents of the can of beets directly in a saucepan; add one teaspoonful of salt and cook for eight minutes.

Drain the beets by pouring them through a sieve.

Pile the hot beets in the center of a round chop plate that has been warmed.

Pour the peas in a border around the edge of the pile of beets and serve at once.

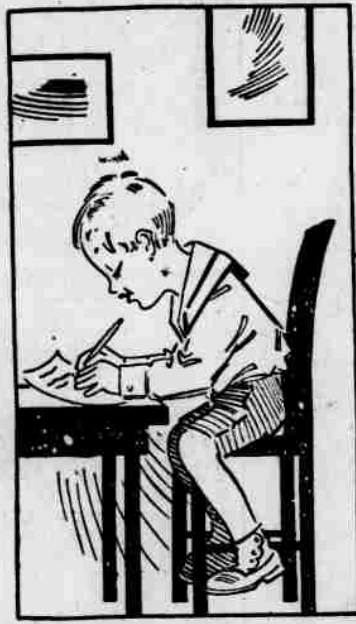
This color combination of red and green is most attractive and the vegetables are a wholesome addition to the Christmas dinner.

## MY WISH

I SENT a note to Kris Kringle  
And asked him please to come  
This year to me on Christmas Eve  
And bring a big red drum—  
Some roller skates, a shiny sled—  
A tree with candles bright,  
A candy cane and big glass balls  
That glisten in the light.

I hope old Santa Claus will get  
And read the note I sent,  
And that he will not think me bold  
Nor selfish in intent;  
Because I want to give the drum  
To little brother Ned,  
And Sister Sue I promised I'd  
Take riding on the sled.

The skates I want for Cousin Frank,  
And all I want for me  
Is just the fun of handing gifts  
To them from off my tree.



## "123 - JOHN"

OUTSIDE the snow was falling softly, the white flakes dancing and whirling like so many snowy feathers.

"Ideal Christmas weather, as Mother said for Christmas was very near."

"123 John, please."

Mother was dreadfully busy at the telephone today. 123 John, that was an easy number 123—and Dad's name—John!

"Is this 123 John, please. Tell him Mrs. Norris would like to talk to him. Oh, how are you, Santa Claus, I just called up to remind you about coming Christmas Eve. I know you have many engagements, but we can't do without Santa Claus, you know."

Santa Claus. Was Mother really telephoning him? Dolly listened eagerly. "Yes, she's right here. I'll ask, and write by tonight's mail. Very well. Good-bye."

"Dolly, do you know who that was?" asked Mother, as she hung up the receiver.

"Yes," said Dolly, in a whisper,

Santa Claus.

Well, he wants to know what you want for Christmas. Today is our last chance to write him, for after the first mail tomorrow, his office is closed. So let me have your list by tonight."

"I'll do it right away," cried Dolly, excitedly.

"And tomorrow afternoon, darling, nurse is going to take you to see the big Christmas tree at the department store. I know you will enjoy that."

They started early, and Dolly was soon interested and delighted at the lively scenes around her.

"Well, glory-be-to-goodness, and is it you Ellen," said a pleasant-faced woman holding by the hand a little girl about Dolly's age.

"Why, it's Kate Kelly, and Nora too," said Nurse, stooping to kiss the little girl. "Miss Dolly dear, this is my sister Kate Kelly, and my own brother's girl Nora, who just came from Ireland last week with her father."

the poor little thing would like to see all the Christmas fixin's. Sure it's no Christmas stocking there'll be for her the year, with Will out of work and all."

"Isn't it beautiful?" whispered Nora, her large gray eyes wide open with wonder. Look at those lovely shining balls!"

"What would you choose?" asked Dolly, whose eyes were more used to the "Christmas fixin's," than the little stranger's. "I like that doll dressed in the pink dress."

"Sure, they're all beautiful, but that blue-eyed one in the white satin dress looks like a queen, don't she?"

Nurse's voice broke in. "Come, Miss Dolly, we must be going. Good-bye Nora, I'll see you on Christmas."

Dolly seemed rather thoughtful as they walked along.

"Nurse, why did Mrs. Kelly say that Nora would not have any Christmas this year?"

"Well, I suppose she thought that Santa Claus would be looking for Nora in Ireland, and all the while she is in 34 Elm street, America. But here we are at home. Now if you like to go to Mother's sitting room, I will bring your supper there."

"That will be nice. Gladys-Violet is there, I left her asleep before we left."

Sure enough there was Gladys-Violet, on her back, fast asleep.

"Wake up, you sleepy head, I have a splendid secret to tell you," and Dolly whispered in her ear, finishing aloud, "I am going to write now."

She found paper and pencil, and sat down, only to jump up again.

Mother had said the day before was the last day for writing Santa Claus—but 123 John! Like a flash she rushed to the telephone and took up the receiver. It was the very first time she had ever telephoned all by herself. "123 John, please." That was just what Mother had said.

"This is Dolly Norris, Mr. Santa Claus."

A rather queer sound came from the other end, but Dolly went on—"I want to tell you about Nurse's niece Nora Kelly, who has just come from Ireland. We were afraid you would be looking for her there, and she is living at 34 Elm street now. We met down town today, and she fell in love

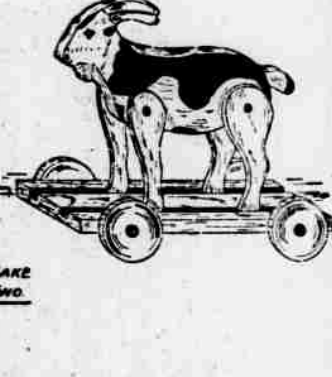
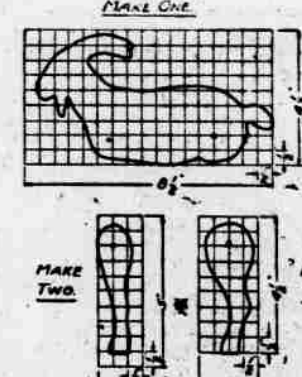
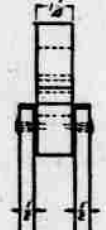
## TOYS AND USEFUL ARTICLES THAT A BOY CAN MAKE.

BY FRANK L. SOLAR

INSTRUCTOR, DEPT. OF MANUAL TRAINING, PUBLIC SCHOOLS OF DETROIT

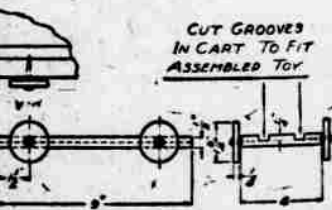
### TOY GOAT.

MATERIAL - WOOD  
PAINT GOAT WHITE  
AND SADDLE WITH BLACK  
PAINT CART RED.



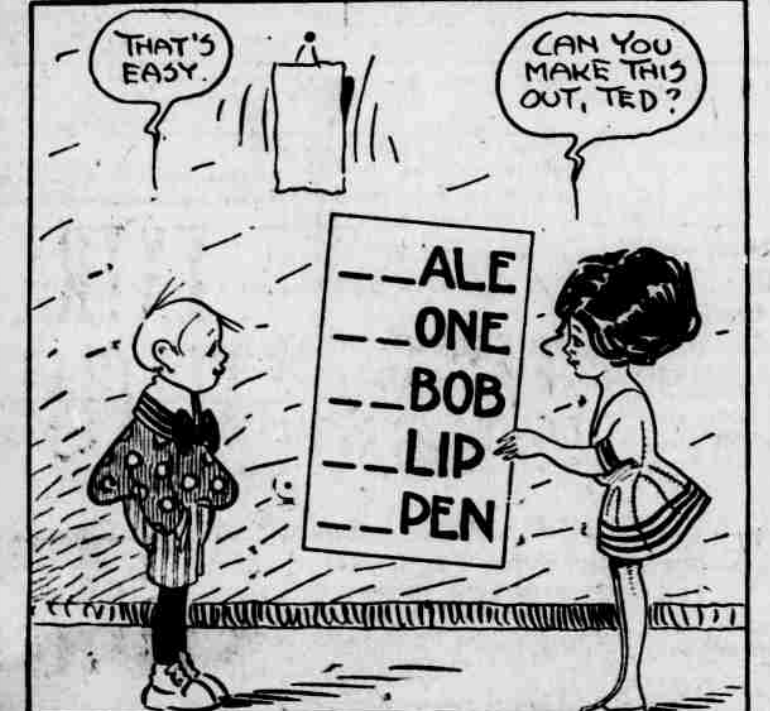
AT POINTS MARKED - ON PATTERNS  
BORE HOLES FOR SCREWS.

ASSEMBLE ALL PARTS WITH R.H.  
SCREWS, AND WASHERS.



## XMAS PUZZLE

BY WALTER WELLMAN



The little girl is holding up a card with five words on it. She tells her brother that, if he will add two letters before each word, he will have five words of five letters each instead of three letters each. She also tells him to have two words reading downward in the first and second columns—two words which represent the spirit of Christmas to the kiddies. See if you can finish it.

## Puzzle Corner

A CHRISTMAS NOTE

If you a real plum pudding would make for Christmas Day, Some goodies that you'll need, you'll find, in this note tucked away.

Dear Dora:

I sincerely hope Ellen has not forgotten her promise to Sue, that she would come and spend Christmas with us. She will remember, I know, that Flo urged her also.

We expect to have Meg, Gerald and Bobby with his funny lisp. I certainly hope you will both join us.

Affectionately yours,  
DOROTHY.

### HIDDEN LETTER PUZZLE

My first is in scarlet, but not in pink,  
My second's in sable, but not in mink;  
My third is in Arthur, but not in Dick;  
My fourth is in wood, but not in stick;  
My fifth is in dollar, but not in dime;  
Sixth is in grapes, but not in lime;  
My whole at this glad Christmas tide;  
Helps to spread joy far and wide.

### ANSWERS

A CHRISTMAS NOTE—1. Raisin.  
2. Peel. 3. Suet. 4. Flour. 5. Egg.  
6. Spice.

### HIDDEN LETTER PUZZLE—CAROLS.

CHRISTMAS PUZZLE

S O A L E  
A L O N E  
N A B O B  
T U L I P  
A S P E N  
S A N T A C L A U S



"123 John, Please"

with a doll in a white satin dress. Could you get it for her? O thank you, good-bye." She clapped her hands gleefully as she skipped back to tell Gladys-Violet about it. "We won't say a word to Nurse, but, of course, Mother must know. She could hardly wait until she could tell her story."

"It was very nice of you," said Mother. "But how in the world did you know Uncle-I mean—Santa Claus' number."

"Don't you remember you phoned him yesterday while I was here. 123 John, Dad's name, that's easy!"

## A JACK FROST PARTY

If you are planning to give a party this year and want it to be just a little bit different from any other party, why not give a Jack Frost Party? For the invitation take plain white card over which place a thin coating of muclage and sprinkle with diamond dust, which may be easily procured at any drug store. On this glittering frosted background write your invitations in red ink requesting each guest to come to your party clad in white, to carry out the idea of snow and frost. For the party, cover your play room floor with sheeting and sprinkle cotton flakes about in plenty. Drape the mantels with branches of evergreen trees and from the chandeliers hang glass icicles and cotton snowballs. Candles in frosted shades in glass holders will add much to the frosty effect.

When the guests are assembled play such games as Snowballs with cotton balls. You will be surprised at the fun and merriment caused by the efforts of the boys and girls to throw the light cotton balls over a large space. Then hand out cards with winter scenes painted on them and give each guest a pencil. As you read the following list of suggestions the boys and girls should write down next to the corresponding number on their card what they think the answer should be. The game is called: "What we think of when we think of winter," and the suggestions are made in this way:

1. Rain that is not water. Snow.
2. Solid water. Ice.
3. Cold and wet and slippery. Sleet.
4. Hard rain. Hail.
5. Transportation over snow without walking or riding. Sledding.
6. It makes you shiver. Cold.
7. They keep you warm. Furs.
8. A time of joy. Christmas.
9. The beginning of new things. New Year.
10. It bites and pinches. Frost.

The table for this party should be covered with tinsel and cotton; white Chrysanthemums in the center will make a beautiful picture. The place cards should be cotton snowballs sprinkled with diamond dust; the card pasted upon the upper side. Souvenirs may be little girls and boys on sleds, or dressed in winter costumes with skates in hand. Frosted cakes and ice cream in the shape of snow men make very appropriate refreshments.



Nelson Sat Down As His Brother Had Shown Him

are to represent, your result will not be pleasing. Similarly, if you do not work your parts carefully to the outline, even though you may have perfect patterns, your work will not be satisfactory.

Bore the holes for the screws, then saw the parts to shape, after which sandpaper them.

Assemble with round head screws, placing washers between the legs and the body and between the heads of the screws and the legs. This will provide a better moving of the parts and will keep the legs from marring the paint on the body.

From the assembled toy secure measurements for cutting the grooves in the cart. They are not given on the drawing because of the possible variation in the construction of the toy.

In making the wheels for the cart, be sure to get them as round as possible—great accuracy can be obtained in this respect if ordinary care is used.

Follow the painting suggestions given on the drawing. The toy from which this drawing was made was painted in this manner and was very attractive.

Place a screw eye in the front end of the cart to draw it by.

**SIMPLE SIMON**  
SIMPLE SIMON planted  
Just to see them grow.  
He watered them and weeded them.  
And hoed them with a hoe.

But Simon raised no fortune.  
Although his back had cramps.  
He should have put his money  
In safe War Savings Stamps.

We can make our pennies.  
Bring us what we seek.  
If we purchase Thrift Stamps.  
And guard them every week.